

SAN FRANCISCO STORE

Men's Clothing

You would not think it possible, but it is so. We can sell you a black clay worsted suit, lined with the best of material we know of—we use no other—for \$10. These suits are made with round or square corners. Ask for lot 7172.

Then we have some fancy worsted suits also with round or square corners, for \$9.75. These are made as well as our factory knows how to make clothes, and if you can't get fitted in these, no ready-made clothing will fit you. Ask for lot 6695.

Here is a particularly attractive line, the material is elegant and the workmanship superior in every way. They are cheviot suits of winter weight and we ask only \$8.50. Ask for lot 903.

The foregoing is not the only line of cheviots we carry. Ask for lot 719 and see what they are. You will be pleased with them as they are nice enough for anybody to wear. We have marked the price on these \$10.50 just for a surprise.

Young Men's Clothing

We are selling twice as much young men's clothing this year as we did a year ago. This must mean that what we sold last year suited a lot of young men, and they have been telling their friends about it. Yes, and it means that our stock this year is just new and nobby enough to catch them anyway.

Ask to See Some of These

Single-breasted sack suits, brown mixed cheviot, strong or faint plaid as you choose. Double-breasted sack suit, brown herringbone cheviot.

Single-breasted sack suit, fashionable collar, double-breasted vest. Gray and red mixed, making a broken plaid.

Single-breasted sack suit, with double-breasted vest of gray Scotch plaid cheviot.

Single-breasted sack suit, with double-breasted vest; gray cheviot with overplaid of green.

Single-breasted sack suit, fine check worsted.

Some of these are pretty gay, some are quiet—just like young men.

Boys' Clothing

Somebody's small boy is going to be mightily satisfied with himself when his mamma gets him one of those new cape coats that have just come. We don't make any money to speak of on these, but we have to do something to stop some people from buying cotton. Now, whether he is three or fourteen years of age, he shall have one for \$2.35. Don't believe it? Well come in and see, and ask for lot 3932.

Just another word about the boys—Do you want your little fellow to look real swell? If so, we have a line of boys' blue serge double-breasted suits, ages from 7 to 14, that are positively beautiful. These suits, including an extra pair of pants, we are going to sell this week for \$3.00. We won't tell you how we can afford it for the story would be too long for our space. Ask particularly for lot 17483.

If the above price is too high, ask for lot 17482. These are suits of a gray mixture, including an extra pair of pants, for \$3.75. They are dressy and are sure to delight the proud little wearer. Don't fail to examine them.

Overcoats

Our assortment is a surprise. Portlanders would come down to price and purchase these.

LOT 7340.—Men's covert cloth overcoats \$9.50. Stylish and astonishingly low price.

LOT 8010.—Men's blue beaver overcoats, \$9.00. If you say you can duplicate these for the money anywhere else, it would be a statement hard to believe.



490 Commercial Street,

Astoria, Oregon.

OOM PAUL KRUGER'S GREAT TREASURE

His Wife One Woman In More Than Ten Thousand.

EXAMPLES OF HER VIRTUES

She is Richer Than Queen Sheba, But Her Name Will be Most Famous as Wife and Mother.

The wife of Oom Paul Kruger, president of the Transvaal, is a treasure. This by the testimony of a man who should know. Through her he has saved twenty-five millions of dollars. Oom Paul, who has the reputation of using few words, and those only after abundant consideration, has set Queen Victoria down as a troublesome old shrew and his own fan as an example to all women.

When, with goat-like beard, tinged with hairs of gold, and his sunken eyes lit with the light of love, young Kruger came a-wooing, he came not a bit in the fashion of the modern youth, who promises his lady love a diamond engagement ring, a good piano and an apartment somewhere below the confines of Knob Hill.

According to a Boerish custom, his pleasure had been made known. Mrs. "Oom" Paul, who was then only gentle, blue-eyed Miss Du Plessis, came forth timidly to greet him in a gown so simple that she could surely never have expected to win a suitor through it.

And these are the words she said, with downcast eyes and cheeks of rosy red:

"I can bake, I can stew, I can sew, I can clean, I can scrub," and behold, it was enough. Her suitor was at her feet. He who was then only Stephanus Johannes Paulus Kruger, esteemed for his courage and his piety, took her from that moment to his heart—to him she was the most rarely accomplished of all women.

Music, art, languages, degrees—she had none of them. What cared her hero for apt fingers unless they could scrub?

What cared her for a voice except to call the chickens?

Trills and runs—an aria from "Robert Le Diable," forsooth? A picture in the salon? French to chatter in? Italian as

an accomplishment? A smattering of English? Oom Paul, the ardent suitor; Oom Paul, the man of iron nerves, would have shrugged his shoulders and gone in search of that which even in the Orange River State is rare.

It has a hard sound there, fraught with V's and R's, but it signifies just the same sweet virtues that we call housewifeliness.

Oom Paul's wife has it to a remarkable and unusual degree. Some women have it in addition to other qualities. The Boer women has it to the exclusion of all else.

She is first a wife, second a housewife, and third—nothing.

The glories of her reign as first lady of the Transvaal will some day be chronicled even as the virtues of Pauline Griselda. Husbands will serve their as examples to their wives all over the world.

Through this woman a fortune of twenty-five millions was saved. It will be her epitaph. She might have lived in barbaric splendor greater than Lady Curzon's. She might have wrestled for America's cup in a yacht all her own. She might have driven in an equipage and lived in a palace to match that troublesome first lady's of England.

The things she might have done are obviously, even to the mind of the most unimaginative, without number. She would have done them.

She looked at the black that shone upon her stove and was happy. She counted the frons that stood in a row and rejoiced. She thanked God that there was plenty of clothesline. She was grateful for the nimble fingers that enabled her to sew.

What a lesson to other first ladies of other republics!

Some women told Mrs. Kruger that their husbands draw yearly some \$15,000 more salary than Oom Paul. She answered with enthusiasm: "You must have \$15,000 more every year to put away." Then she asked eagerly: "Do you have coffee money?"

Nowhere is there a democracy equal to that carried on in the Transvaal republic, where the president lives by the aid of his wife on \$2,000 a year coffee money, allowed by the government in addition to his salary of \$15,000 a year.

This has been "Tanta," or Auntie Kruger's ambition since the great day, now eighteen years ago, when her husband was made president of the Transvaal. And she has achieved it.

timated, never at less than twenty millions, and sometimes at more.

On the coffee money which has supported them for years the Krugers have entertained diplomats and travelers of all nations. And no one has come out from that hospitable mansion hungry. No one could who has a palate for good cooking. For "Tanta" Kruger is one of the best. She is her own chef.

And furthermore, she is her own butler. Yes, Tanta Kruger, the wife of the man whose salary is \$15,000 a year, and who recently presented the Pope with a \$4,000,000 diamond.

On occasions when she has guests she wears her very best Sunday-go-to-meeting black gown. She puts it on just before she announces, "dinner is served." At 5 every morning the little Boer household is astir. It is a little household now, for out of the sixteen children that this model Hausfrau has brought into the world, between washing and cleaning and serving, only seven are alive. These seven are married and comfortably settled in and about Pretoria, where their mother and father live.

What serves as their white house is a little two-story cottage. It has in the parlor a nice neat set of black horsehair furniture that Mrs. Kruger, who is not ashamed to acknowledge to 60 years, has made do since she first became Oom Paul's wife. It has two marble-topped tables that came with it. The halls and walls of this little cottage are as clean as anyone could wish them. Once every year when the hottest weather is over they are washed from top to bottom.

Three times since their marriage Auntie Kruger has had her dining-room chairs reupholstered. That was when the children were little and somehow would grow through them. Since they have grown up these chairs have stood in state, except for the ceremony of changing them about, which goes on as regularly as in all well-ordered households.

Over her little kitchen stove at 5 any morning Auntie Kruger may be seen bending industriously. She has risen half an hour earlier to light the fire. When her Oom arrives the aroma of coffee fills his nostrils. It has been said that the first lady in the Transvaal republic prides herself upon her coffee. It is one of her boasts, and she is a modest woman. Another is that she accomplishes her end with less coffee than any household wife in Pretoria. Good or bad, however, her husband allows himself only one cupful with a biscuit. As there are no means to be fed, and no butlers, it will be said that a pound of coffee will last a long time.

After Mrs. Kruger has listened to a Bible reading from the lips of her husband she has the dishes to wash, the little house to keep clean, the beds to make, the pots to burnish, the stockings and socks to darn.

If the wife of Oom Paul is not darning stockings she is sure to be absorbed in a pastime equally important. Every stitch in every dress she has ever worn and every stitch in the dress of her daughters for many, many years of this good lady has sewed. It is true however that she did not have many dresses.

What for? This is the question asked by the president's wife herself. She believes in one black dress for best, one for every day and one for mornings. She has two bonnets. One she wears to church and one she wears to market.

She loves animals next to Oom Paul. Here is a story her subjects tell to prove it.

They went to her when they were erecting a statue to their beloved chief, to ask her opinion of the sketches and to beg her to add any suggestion. The drawings represented him in his black coat, old-fashioned top hat and best black suit. His wife looked at them with delight. She thought them beautiful. The tears were in her eyes in the excess of her gratitude and pride. Then, modestly, she made a request. She begged that the crown in the top that might be left hollow, so that the birds could always be able to drink from it. And so the hollow crown of the hat catches the rain when it falls and the birds flutter around it to drink and to bathe.

This is a pretty story about "Tanta" Kruger, and there are others that tell how her people love her, and how kind she is to every one and how she worships Oom Paul. When he dies the people say she will die too. He is her lord and master, her idol, her strength. This man, in whom strangers see homeliness exemplified to an unusual and almost comical degree, inspires in her only the most supreme veneration. It is because of him that she brews the best coffee in all Pretoria. He loves it. It is his approval that inspires her to make a tin of condensed milk go further than any one else. She thinks him the very best and wisest man that ever lived.

ONE OF THE EVILS OF PROSPERITY

"And now," said the inspired orator from Nebraska, "let me devote a little attention, if you please, to this prosperity that we hear so much about. [Cries of "That's right!" "Go on!"] They are trying to make us believe that, having prosperity, we ought to be happy and satisfied. [Groans.] What a fallacious doctrine that is, my fellow citizens! [Loud cheers.] They forget that prosperity may be the worst thing that can happen to a man. [A voice: "Is it?"] Ah, I see they have sent their agents here to try to break up this meeting, but their efforts will be fruitless. I have been paid in advance for this speech, and I am going to deliver it. Yes, I repeat that prosperity may

be a bad thing, and I shall prove it to you. [Applause and cheers.] Here is a dispatch in the paper that I hold in my hand—and it is an administration organ, too—[A voice: "What is the hand?"] Hisses and cries of "shame! shame!"—which says that a farmer at Frederick City, Md., sold his large crop of wheat at a high price, and in the night dreamed that robbers broke into his house to get his money. In his fright he awoke, dashed through a window and fell twenty feet, sustaining injuries that may prove fatal. Tremendous enthusiasm followed, and the orator received an unprecedented ovation as he descended from the platform.

The victory of the Columbia in defense of the America's Cup having been now achieved there is a clear field for Mr. Lever, of Lever Brothers, Limited, the millionaire soap manufacturer of London, who has already announced his intention of trying for it in case the Shamrock failed.



The eyes the hair and the carriage will tell the story when a woman is ailing. It is impossible for a woman to be in good general health when some local trouble is continually nagging at her nerves and disturbing the natural functions of every organ of the body. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all medicines for women who suffer from local weakness and disease peculiar to their sex. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned. It makes them strong, healthy, vigorous and elastic. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, soothes pain, tones and builds up the nerves and banishes the usual discomforts of the expectant months. It makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. It enables every organ of the body to perform its natural functions without unnatural interference from a pain-tortured nervous system. It corrects all irregularities. A woman who is made well in this way will recover her natural beauty of form and feature and her natural amiability of character and temper. Thousands of women have testified to its merits. An honest dealer will not urge a substitute for a little extra profit.

Mrs. Rachel Clark, of Boston, St. Croix Co., Wis., writes: "I am in good health since I have taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I gave birth to a 12½ pound boy last June. He is six months old now and weighs 30 pounds."

Joseph Stackford, Hodgdon, Me., healed a sore running for seventeen years and cured his piles of long standing by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cures all skin diseases. For sale by Charles Rogers.

The right honorable gentleman is indebted to his memory for his jests and to his imagination for his facts.

"When our boys were almost dead from whooping cough, our doctor gave One Minute Cough Cure. They recovered rapidly," writes P. B. Helles, Arctive, Pa. It cures coughs, colds, grippe, and all throat troubles. Sold by Chas. Rogers, druggist.

Biography is the most universally pleasant, universally profitable of all reading.

Eat plenty, Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will digest what you eat. It cures all forms of dyspepsia and stomach troubles. E. R. Gamble, Vernon, Tex., says: "It relieved me from the start and cured me. It is now my ever lasting friend." Sold by Chas. Rogers, druggist.

What's in a name? That which we call a rose, by any other name would smell as sweet.

"It did me more good than anything I ever used. My dyspepsia was of months' standing; after eating it was terrible. Now I am well." writes S. B. Keener, Holsington, Kan., of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat. Sold by Chas. Rogers, druggist.

The best part of our knowledge is that which teaches us where knowledge leaves off and ignorance begins.

President King, Farmer's Bank, Brooklyn, Mich., has used DeWitt's Little Early Risers in his family for years. Says they are the best. These famous little pills cure constipation, biliousness and all liver and bowel troubles. Sold by Chas. Rogers.

No school is more necessary to children than patience, because either the will must be broken in childhood, or the heart in old age.

"I wish to express my thanks to the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, for having put on the market such a wonderful medicine," says W. W. Maszngill, of Beaumont, Texas. There are thousands of mothers whose children have been saved from attacks of dysentery and cholera. Infants who must also feel thankful. It is for sale by Chas. Rogers.

If doing what ought to be done is made the first business, and success a secondary consideration, is not this the way to exalt virtue?

For many years science has studied liquors. Result the whole world uses whiskey. It has proven the best stimulant and does not injure nerves and tissues like coca wines and other drugged compounds. And Harner Whiskey is the ideal whiskey. Sold by Ford & Stokes Co., Astoria, Oregon.

It is a pleasure to grow old when the years that bring decay to ourselves ripen the prosperity of our country.

Millions of dollars is the value placed by Mrs. Mary Bird, Harrisburg, Pa., on the life of her child, which she saved from croup by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. It cures all coughs, colds and throat and lung troubles. For sale by Charles Rogers.

We want no time, but diligence, for great performance.

"If you scour the world you will never find a remedy equal to One Minute Cough Cure," says Editor Packler, of the Micanopy, Fla., "Hustler." It cured his family of LaGrippe and saves thousands from pneumonia, bronchitis, croup and all throat and lung troubles. Sold by Chas. Rogers.

Moderation is the silken string running through the pearl chain of all virtues.

The "Plow Boy Preacher," Rev. J. Kirkman, Belle Glue, Ill., says: "After suffering from bronchial or lung troubles for ten years, I was cured by One Minute Cough Cure. It is all that is claimed and more." It cures coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. Sold by Chas. Rogers, druggist.

Manage all your actions and thoughts in such a manner as if you were going out of the world.

On the 10th of December, 1897, Rev. S. A. Donahoe, pastor of M. B. Church, South, Ft. Pinnac, W. Va., contracted a severe cold, which was attended from the beginning by violent coughing. He says: "After resorting to a number of so-called 'specifics,' usually kept in the house, to no purpose, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm. I most gratefully recommend it to the public." For sale by Chas. Rogers.

Quilt alone, like brain sick frenzy in its feverish mood, fills the night-air with visionary terrors and shapeless forms of fear.

During the winter of 1897 Mr. James Reed, one of the leading citizens and merchants of Clay, Clay Co., W. V., struck his leg against a cake of ice in such a manner as to bruise it severely. It became very much swollen and pained him so badly that he could not walk without the aid of crutches. He was treated by physicians, also used several kinds of liniment and two and a half gallons of whiskey in bathing it, but nothing gave any relief until he began using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. This brought about a complete cure in a week's time and he believes that had he not used this remedy his leg would have had to be amputated. Pain Balm is unequalled for sprains, bruises and rheumatism. For sale by Chas. Rogers.

Be not penny-wise; fly away from wings and sometimes they rise away of themselves. Sometimes they must be set flying to bring in more.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRATX. Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WARDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.